1 The merchant of Venice
2 A midsomer nights dreame
3 Much adoe about nothinge.
4 Loue trickes
5 Sir Giles Goserappe.
6 The woeman Hater.
7 The puritane widdow.
8 Jinqua
9 Michaellmas Termie.
10 A Trick to Catch the ould one.
11 your fine Gallants
12 Cynthias revells
13 Cupids whirligigge
14 The Floire.
15 The phoenix.

The comicall History of the Merchant of Venice.

Enter *Anthonio*, *Salaryno*, and *Salanio*.

An. IN sooth I know not why I am so sad,
It wearies me, you say it wearies you;
But how I caught it, found it, or came by it,
What stuffe tis made of, whereof it is borne,
I am to learne: and such a want-wit sadnes makes of mee,
That I haue much adoe to know my selfe.

Salarino. Your minde is tossing on the Ocean,
There where your Argosies with portlie sayle
Like Signiors and rich Burgars on the flood,
Or as it were the Pageants of the sea,
Doe ouer-peere the petty traffiquers
That curtsie to them do them reuerence
As they flie by them with theyr wouen wings.

Salanio. Beleeue mee sir, had I such venture forth,
The better part of my affections would
Be with my hopes abroade. I should be still
Plucking the grasse to know where sits the wind,
Piring in Maps for ports, and peers and rodes:
And euery obiect that might make me feare
Mis-fortune to my ventures, out of doubt
Would make me sad.

Salar. My wind cooling my broth,
vvould blow me to an ague when I thought
vvhat harme a winde too great might doe at sea.
I should not see the sandie howre-glasse runne
But I should thinke of shallowes and of flatts,
And see my wealthy *Andrew* docks in sand.